

NO. 4

TERRORS OF THE JUNGLE

10¢



Morass of Death

TITANIC MONSTERS FROM THE FORGOTTEN PAST
RISE IN THE FORBIDDEN FORESTS OF AN UNKNOWN VALLEY, DEEP
IN THE IMPREGNABLE FASTNESS OF THE CONGO. ALL THE STRENGTH
AND CLIPPING OF THE FEARLESS JUNGLE KING ARE FITTED AGAINST
THE FORCES OF MAN AND BEAST, AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE
BEAUTIFUL GODDESS FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

12¢



No. 10

JUNGLE ADVENTURES

STOP! HE WHO DARES BRING EVIL TO THE JUNGLE HAS **ME** TO DEAL WITH!

YOUR REIGN IS **OVER**, JUNGLE PRINCESS! I HAVE TAKEN OVER AND FROM NOW ON, **WHAT I SAY GOES!**



"THE HAREM OF HORROR!"

AND MANY OTHER JUNGLE THRILLERS!



Albert Dorne—probably the greatest money-maker in the history of commercial art. At the height of his career, he began a full-time search for people who like to draw.

He's Looking for People Who Like to Draw

TODAY HUNDREDS of men and women who never thought they could be artists are working happily at easels and drawing boards, making pictures and getting well paid for it. They all can thank Albert Dorne, a famous artist who devotes almost his full time to helping other people become artists.

Some of the people Dorne has helped

Herb Smith was a payroll clerk. Soon after he started studying with us, he landed an art job with a large printing firm. This was four years ago; today he's head artist for the same firm.

John Busketta is another. He was a pipefitter's helper in a big gas company. Today he still works for the same company, but as an artist in the advertising department, with a big increase in pay.

Harriet Kuzniewski was bored with an "ordinary" job before she heard of Albert Dorne. Today she does high-style fashion illustration in New York.

With the right training, Wanda Pickulski gave up her typing job to become fashion artist for a local department store.

John Whitaker of Memphis was an airline clerk two years ago. Recently he won a national cartooning contest and was signed to do a newspaper comic strip.

Long before Albert Dorne started looking for people who like to draw, they came to him for advice and help. Since he alone could only help a few of these people, he called together America's most successful artists—men like Norman Rockwell, Jon Whitcomb, Stevan Dohanos and Al Parker.

A Plan to Help Others

He said: "All over America, there are people who like to draw, who could be turned into good artists. Why can't we give these people the training they need—including all the trade secrets and know-how we've learned over the years? I'm suggesting a new kind of school—a home-study art school

that would give talented people the best professional art training, no matter where they live."

The famous artists agreed. Taking time from their busy careers, they spent several years creating a remarkable series of art lessons covering every aspect of drawing and painting. They illustrated their lessons with over 5,000 "here's-how" illustrations. The lessons start from scratch and cover every skill a top artist needs. Finally, the famous artists developed a wonderful way to give each student personal correction and advice all through his training.

Albert Dorne is not surprised by the success of his students. "The art field is growing. We keep getting calls from all over the country, asking us for practical, well-trained students who can step into full-time or part-time art jobs."

Famous Artists Talent Test

To find others with art talent worth developing, the famous artists created a 12-page talent test. Thousands paid \$1 for this test, but now the School offers it free and will grade it free. If you show talent on the test, you will be eligible for training by the School. No obligation. Simply mail coupon. It might be your first step to an exciting, well-paid career in art.

Famous Artists Schools Studio 5997, Westport, Conn.

I would like to find out whether I have art talent worth developing. Please send me, without obligation, your Famous Artists Talent Test.

Mr. _____ Age _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____ (please print)
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

Accredited by the Accrediting
Commission of the National Home
Study Council, Washington, D.C.

America's 12 Most Famous Artists

Norman Rockwell	Fred Ludekens
Jon Whitcomb	Ben Stahl
Al Parker	Robert Fawcett
Stevan Dohanos	Austin Briggs
George Giusti	Harold Von Schmidt
Peter Helck	Albert Dorne

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THE HAREM OF HORROR

RULAH, WHITE GODDESS OF THE JUNGLE, GAVE HER WORD OF HONOR TO MEKKA THAT HE AND HIS HAREM MIGHT PASS SAFELY, BUT TO KEEP HER WORD SHE HAD TO FIGHT LIKE A TIGRESS TO BRING SAFETY TO THAT HAREM OF HORROR!



RULAH MEETS A STRANGER
IN THE JUNGLE...

WELL!
SOMETHING
NEW HAS BEEN
ADDED!

GREETINGS,
FAIR RULAH!

I AM CALLED MEKKA,
AND I AM IN CHARGE OF A
HAREM TRAVELLING TO
CATHIA! MY MASTER, THE
CALIPH, AWAITS MY ARRIVAL
IMPATIENTLY... WOULD
YOU GRANT US
SAFE PASSAGE
THROUGH THE
JUNGLE?



A SUDDEN DISTURBANCE PARTS THE BRUSH...

YIII! I AM TOO FAT TO RUN!

OHH! SLIPPED!

HELP! ALLAH!

B BRAVE TOMBO OFFERS HIMSELF TO THE CHARGING BRUTE...

NO! HOLD!

TOMBO — YOU'LL BE KILLED! WHERE'S MY KNIFE?

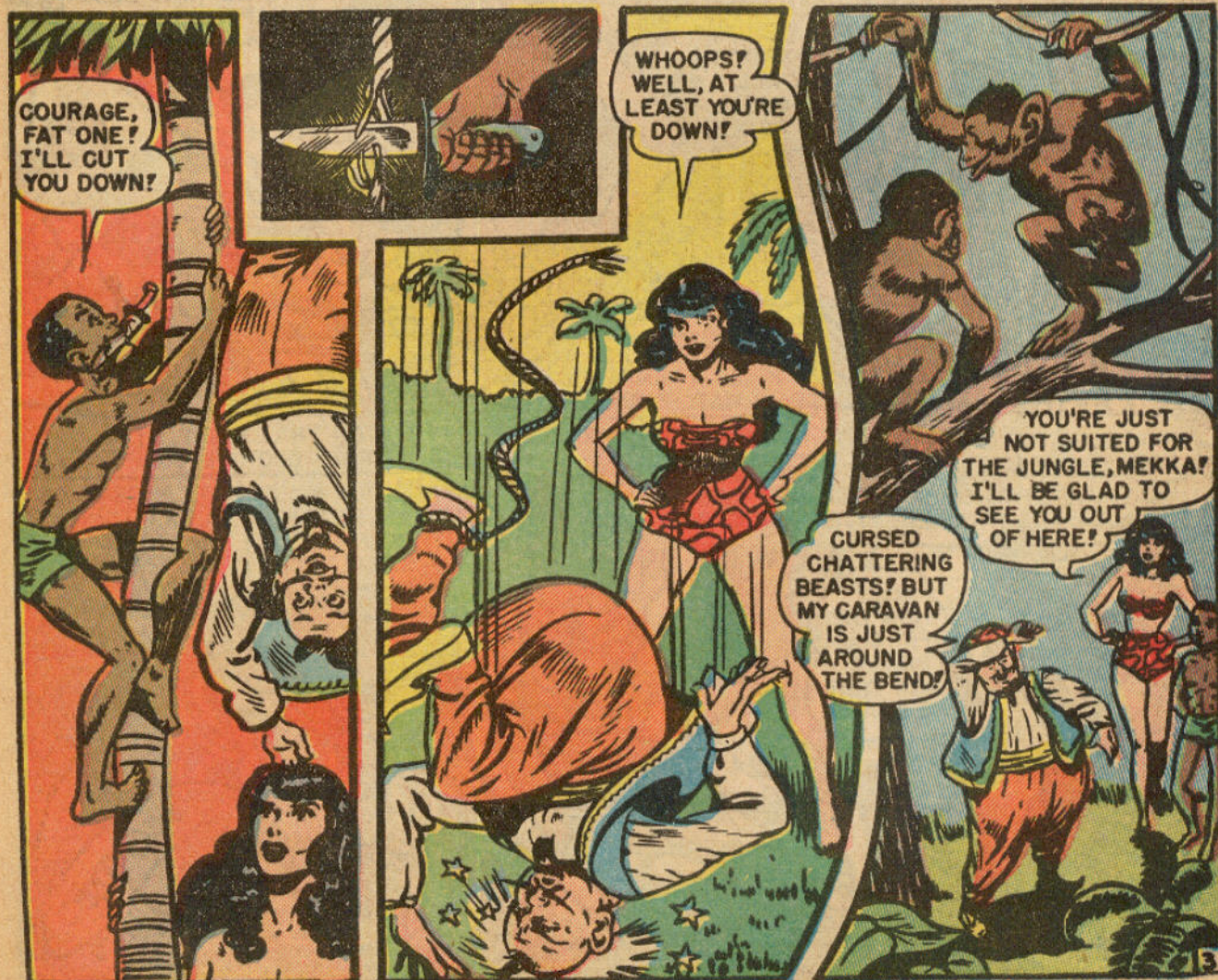
AIEE! HE SLAYS ME!

NOT IF I CAN GET HIM FIRST, MY LITTLE FRIEND!

AGAIN AND AGAIN RULAH'S KNIFE STRIKES A VITAL PART... THE BEAST ROARS AND STAGGERS ABOUT IN A LOSING BATTLE...

YIII! HOW I HATE THE JUNGLE! I'LL BE KILLED AND MURDERED!

HELP! I'M SNARED!





HMM! QUITE A LAYOUT! AND IT'S GETTING LATE.. THEY'D BETTER MAKE CAMP RIGHT HERE...



AT LAST, YOU FAT RASCAL! I REQUIRE ATTENTION! DO YOU WANT TO BE WHIPPED?

MEANWHILE RULAH STANDS VIGIL...

POOR GUY. I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM. HE'S SUCH A BLUNDERER! HOPE NOTHING ELSE HAPPENS...

I FACED GREAT DANGER FOR YOU! WE CAMP HERE AND YOU CAN ALL COOL OFF IN THAT POOL!

YET ALL THIS WHILE A FANTASTIC PAIR WATCH...AND WATCH...

AND I SLEW THE GREAT HORNED ONE MYSELF! YOU ARE FATHER OF ALL LIARS, FAT ONE!

SOON THE JACKAL-MEN WILL STRIKE!

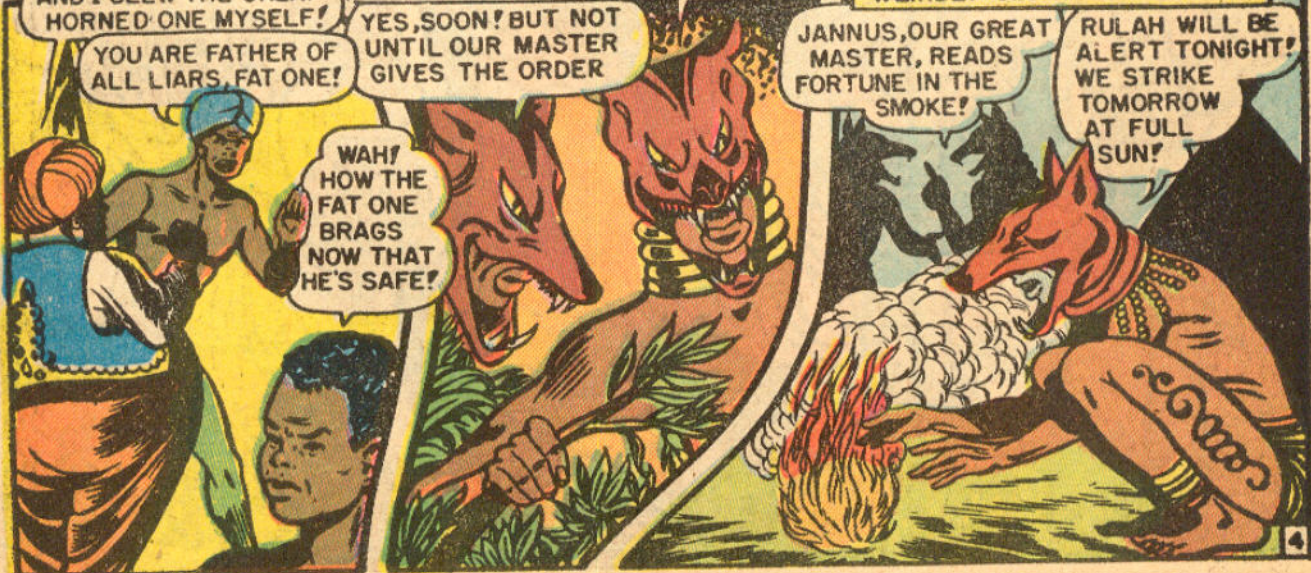
YES, SOON! BUT NOT UNTIL OUR MASTER GIVES THE ORDER

LATER THAT NIGHT, BY A WEIRDLY GLOWING CAMP FIRE...

JANNUS, OUR GREAT MASTER, READS FORTUNE IN THE SMOKE!

RULAH WILL BE ALERT TONIGHT! WE STRIKE TOMORROW AT FULL SUN!

WAH! HOW THE FAT ONE BRAGS NOW THAT HE'S SAFE!



THE NEXT DAY AS THE SUN APPROACHES THE ZENITH...



ALL'S WELL SO FAR... BUT I FEEL SOMETHING!

SO DO I, FRIEND! THERE IS A SCENT OF DEVIL-CATS!



TIGERS! HO! WHERE ARE THEY? I SHALL SLAY THEM QUICKLY!

WHILE IN THE TREES AHEAD, DEATH STIRS...

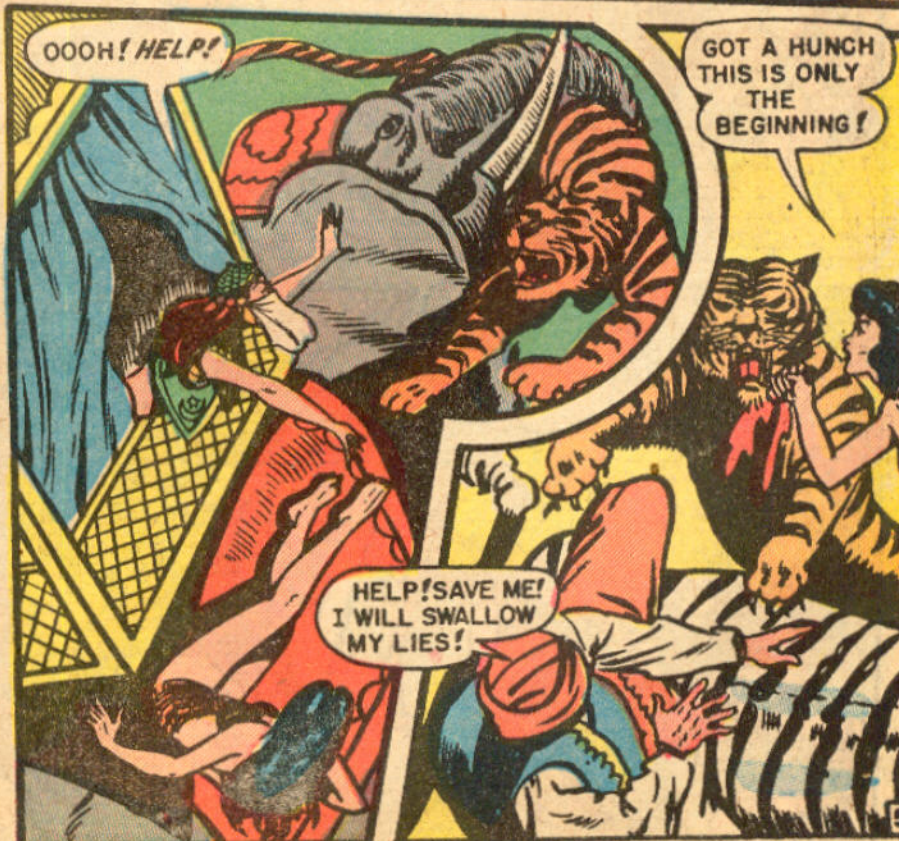
THEY APPROACH! LET THE STRIPED ONES ATTACK FIRST TO FRIGHTEN THE FOOLS!

THERE WILL BE MUCH GOLD AND WOMEN FOR ALL!



AIEE! STRIPED ONES! THE FIERCEST OF ALL!

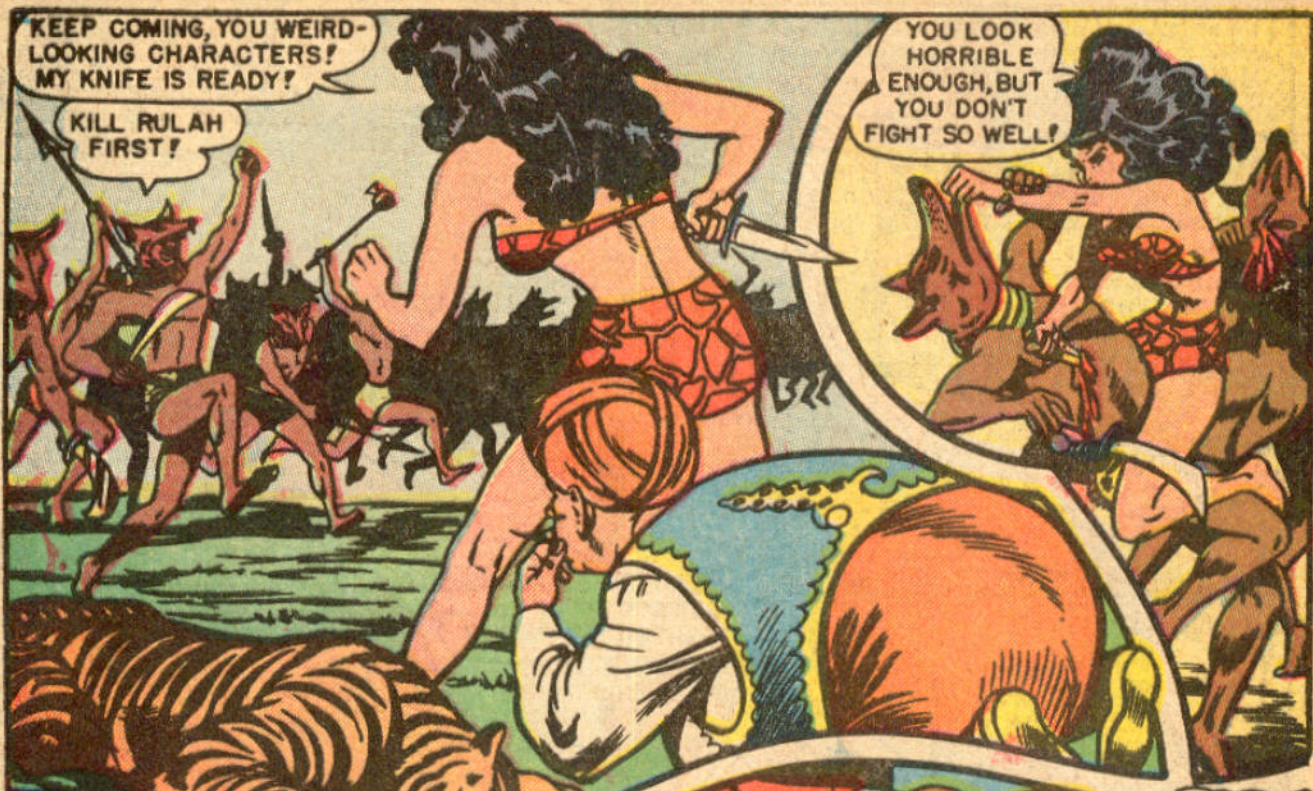
I THOUGHT SO! BUT THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT! TIGERS DON'T USUALLY TRAVEL IN PACKS!



OOOH! HELP!

GOT A HUNCH THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!

HELP! SAVE ME! I WILL SWALLOW MY LIES!



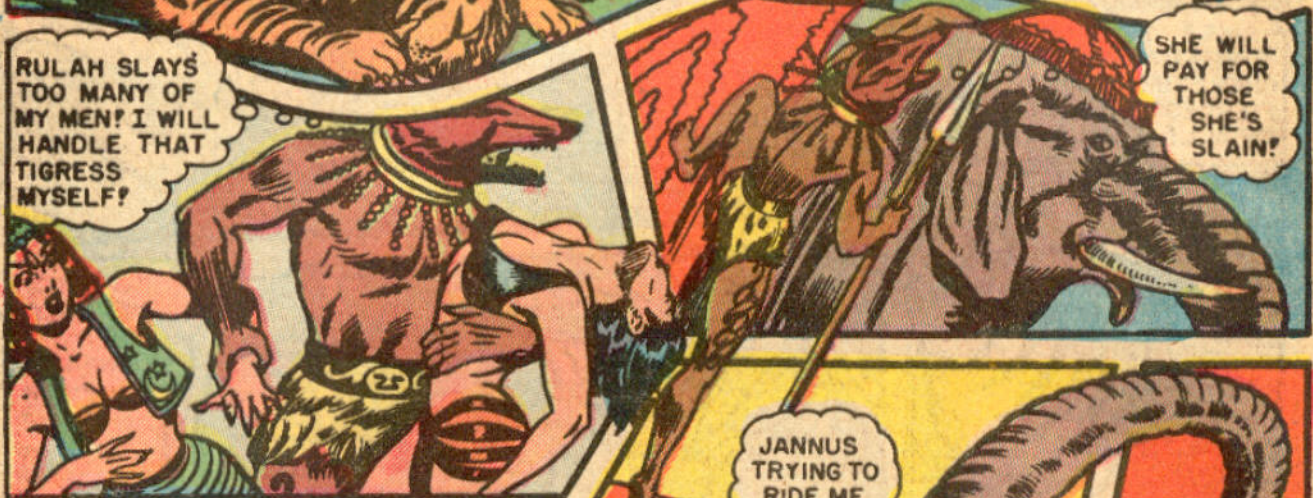
KEEP COMING, YOU WEIRD-LOOKING CHARACTERS! MY KNIFE IS READY!

KILL RULAH FIRST!

YOU LOOK HORRIBLE ENOUGH, BUT YOU DON'T FIGHT SO WELL!

RULAH SLAYS TOO MANY OF MY MEN! I WILL HANDLE THAT TIGRESS MYSELF!

SHE WILL PAY FOR THOSE SHE'S SLAIN!



JANNUS TRYING TO RIDE ME DOWN!



I WILL SAVE MY SPEAR POINT FOR LATER...



OHhhh...

THE PRISONERS ARE CARRIED TO THE VILLAGE OF JACKAL-MEN...

TO THE TEMPLE WITH ALL OF THEM! THEN THE SPORT WILL BEGIN!

YIII! THE PROPHETS PUNISH ME FOR MY LIES! ALL IS LOST!

HE'S WRONG, BUT THIS IS A TIGHT FIX! BUT MIGHT BE A CHANCE WHEN WE REACH THE TEMPLE!

AN IMMENSE TEMPLE LOOMS AHEAD, BUILT IN THE SEMBLANCE OF A JACKAL...

AND SOON...

NOW YOU HAVE THE CHANCE OF PROVING HOW GLEVER YOU ARE, RULAH! SCALE THE OILED WALL OR...THE BEASTS WILL DEVOUR YOU!

NOT EVEN AN ANT COULD SCALE THIS WALL! THE FOOLS WILL SLIDE RIGHT INTO THE JAWS OF THE WILD ONES!

THE CRUEL JANNUS MAKES A FINAL TEST...

IN WITH YOU! SEE IF YOU CAN ESCAPE THE COILS OF THE LONG MONSTER!

CONTINUED AFTER ADS

How to make money as you train at home for a better job or a business of your own in Auto Mechanics

"Jobs for auto mechanics are going begging. Good jobs. Ones paying well and offering better-than-expected freedom from layoffs. There are perhaps 300,000 openings to be filled in cities and towns across the country." These are the words of an automotive expert writing in a famous Chicago newspaper. These are words that spell a bright future for you in an established, yet ever-growing industry. A noted Detroit motor executive said that America needs 25,000 more auto repair shops. Thus, you also have opportunities to go in business for yourself—to be independent.

30 Job Experience Projects Help You Learn By Practicing

Train at home in your spare time for a better job. The CTI course includes 15 kits of mechanic's tools and testing instruments. In addition, you receive 30 Job Experience Projects to help you learn by practicing. Our course covers all necessary subjects such as engine overhaul; tune-up; repair of electrical, brake, fuel and cooling systems; automatic transmissions. Many pictures make instruction clear and easy to understand. No guess-work!

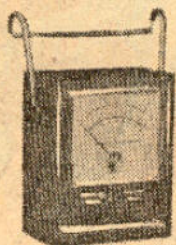
15 KITS OF TOOLS AND TESTING INSTRUMENTS



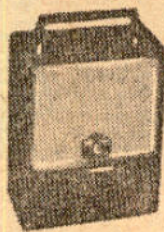
MECHANIC'S TOOLS
INCLUDING
SOCKET SET AND TRAY



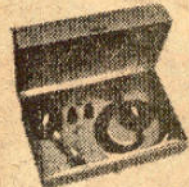
TORQUE
WRENCH



VISO-ANALYZER
(VOLT-AMPERE TESTER)



CAM ANGLE
TACHOMETER



VACUUM GAUGE AND
FUEL PUMP TESTER;
COMPRESSION TESTER



STARTER CURRENT
INDICATOR



BATTERY CELL TESTER

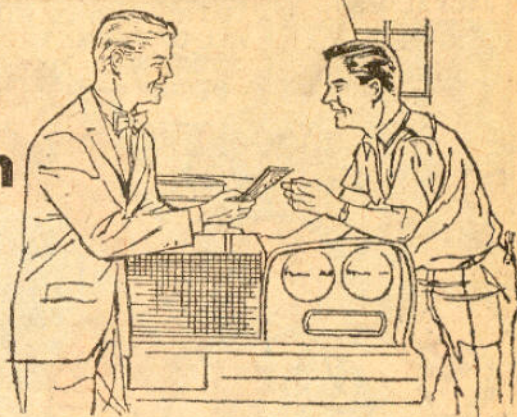


POWER TIMING LIGHT

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET

It takes only five minutes to fill out the coupon. Do it now and get your letter in the mailbox today. Without cost or obligation, CTI will send you a valuable booklet describing your future in auto mechanics. You can judge the job situation for yourself, and make up your own mind, when you read the facts. But mail today.

COMMERCIAL TRADE INSTITUTE • CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS
Accredited Member National Home Study Council



Many Earn Cash Soon After Starting

Because CTI training is shop-proved, many students start to fix cars in spare time soon after enrolling. Some work on their own; others take part time jobs with local shops. With their earnings, students meet the easy tuition payments and they sometimes have enough left to buy extra equipment. At the same time, these students gain valuable experience and become skilled in the use of tools and instruments.

Training Is Paying Off

CTI gets letters like these all the time: "Am working as a mechanic and earn twice what I used to. Made \$25 a week as I trained."—Jerome Slowik, Ill. "Am now a senior auto mechanic. Made \$800 during training."—Ronald Wharton, Md. "Am proud I finished course. Have two job offers."—Barden Vance, Ind. "Have started my own tune-up and brake shop. Am earning about \$50 a week more than before."—G. Gunz, Cal.

Diesel Mechanics or Body-Fender Repair

In addition to full training in auto mechanics, you also receive instruction in Diesel Mechanics or Body and Fender Rebuilding. No extra charge. Only CTI gives you this generous choice.

Open An Auto Repair Shop

Almost every community offers you a chance to go in business. Your own shop will pay more and give you greater security. Many CTI students start on a spare-time basis, then go full time when business is good enough. Start in your back yard—end up on Main Street!

COMMERCIAL TRADE INSTITUTE
1400 GREENLEAF AVENUE
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

DEPT. A-369

Send me your opportunity booklet, *Make Big Money in Auto Mechanics*. Also, *Sample Lessons*. Both FREE.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



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FREE to get names for
our mailing list

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Get your FREE packet of coins and money—plus \$100,000 in Confederate "money" as your bonus— together with lists of popular coins available, and other interesting offers on approval. Just send coupon now, with 10¢ to help cover shipping, to:

LITTLETON COIN CO., Dept. SC-4
Littleton, New Hampshire



**Also
FREE
\$100,000
CONFEDERATE
BILL**

This lots-of-fun actual replica is yours for promptness while the supply lasts.



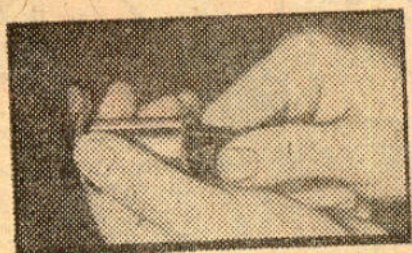
MAIL TODAY FOR FREE COINS AND MONEY

LITTLETON COIN CO., Dept. SC-4
Littleton, New Hampshire

Please rush me FREE packet of coins and money— together with \$100,000 replica Confederate money... lists of popular coins available... and other interesting offers on approval. Enclosed is 10¢ to cover shipping.

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Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....

NOW SHOOT BB's WITH TREMENDOUS NEW POWER AND ACCURACY



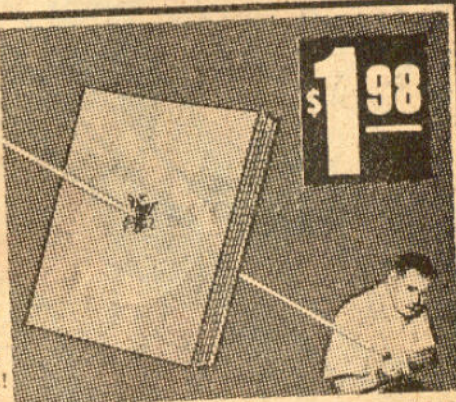
ONLY 2" LONG.

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FREE Order the sensational "B-B SHOT" now and get these valuable bonuses free: An extra Velocity Cone, a Target, a supply of BB's and the handy Automatic BB Dispenser... all for only \$1.98 ppd., 3 for \$5.00 ppd. Money back if not delighted. Not sold to N.Y.C. residents or minors.

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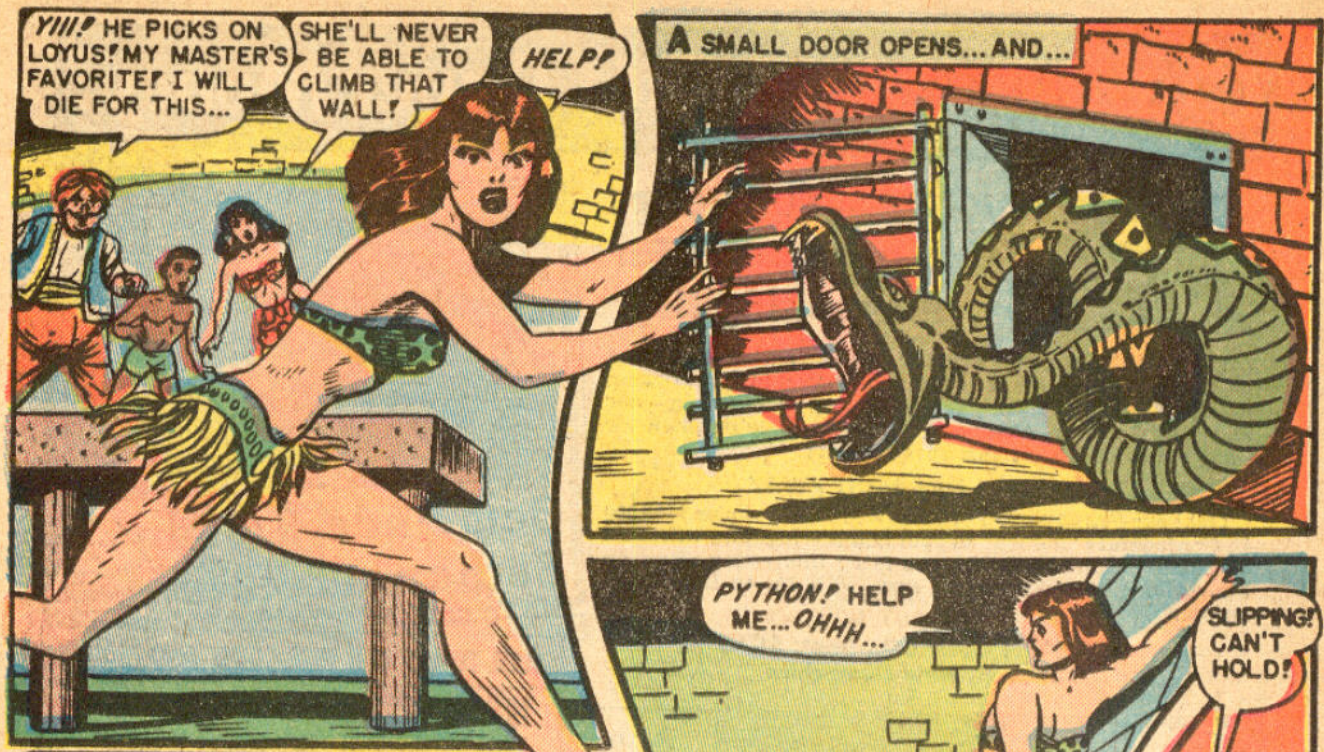
Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

YIII! HE PICKS ON LOYUS! MY MASTER'S FAVORITE! I WILL DIE FOR THIS...

SHE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLIMB THAT WALL!

HELP!

A SMALL DOOR OPENS... AND...



PYTHON! HELP ME... OHHH...

SLIPPING! CAN'T HOLD!



THEY LEFT ME MY KNIFE TO MAKE THE SHOW MORE ENTERTAINING! SO WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE... IF I CAN OPEN THOSE ARENA DOORS!

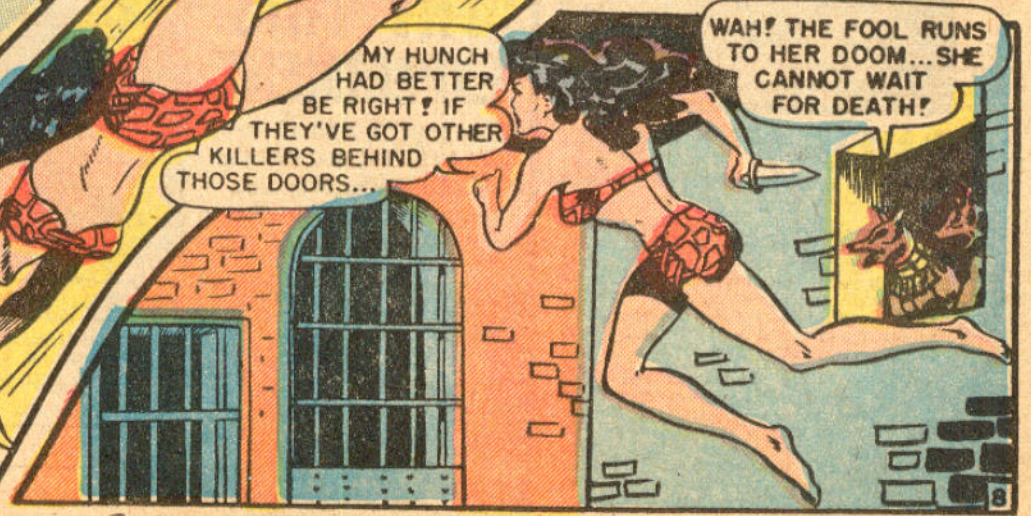
WE WILL DIE FIGHTING, RULAH!



MY HUNCH HAD BETTER BE RIGHT! IF THEY'VE GOT OTHER KILLERS BEHIND THOSE DOORS...

WAH! THE FOOL RUNS TO HER DOOM... SHE CANNOT WAIT FOR DEATH!

GOT TO GET THOSE DOORS OPEN BEFORE THAT PYTHON GETS ME!



AS RULAH FLINGS OPEN
THE FIRST DOOR...

COME OUT,
WHATEVER
YOU ARE!

LOOKS LIKE I WIN! BUT
GOT TO KEEP GOING...

MY PLAN WORKS
SO FAR! FIGHTING
AMONG THEMSELVES!
BUT NOW COMES THE
TOUGH PART!

NICE PLANS
OUR FRIENDS
HAD FOR US!
ONE OF THESE
BRUTES IS SURE
TO GET US!

DESPERATELY SHE
FLINGS HERSELF UP
THE OIL SLICKED
STONE...

I ONLY GET ONE
TRY! HOPE
TOMBO AND THE
FAT MAN CATCH
ON AND COME
RUNNING!

MADE IT!
AND NOW I
MAKE LIKE A
BRIDGE!

CLIMB MONKEY
FASHION! ONE
AFTER ANOTHER!
HURRY!

ALLAH! MY
INSIDES SHAKE
WITH FEAR!

MY FINGERS TURN
TO GOAT'S MILK!

HUSH! AND THIS
IS NO TIME TO
WEAKEN...
COURAGE,
MEKKA,
COURAGE!

PULL ME UP!
IF LUCK STAYS
WITH US WE
CAN STILL
GET OUT
OF THIS
TEMPLE OF
TERROR!



THEY MERGE ON A NARROW LEDGE HIGH ON THE TEMPLE...

OHH... I'M DIZZY!

THIS WAY! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THAT'S THE TAIL OF THIS JACKAL TEMPLE AHEAD!

OHH...I CANNOT GO ON! I'LL FALL!
NONSENSE! WE'LL SLIDE DOWN AND BE IN THE JUNGLE...

AIEE! THE FAT MAN WILL NOT FOLLOW!

I'VE DONE ALL I CAN...IT'S UP TO HIM NOW...



BUT...

YOU DO NOT ESCAPE SO EASILY!

JANNUS!



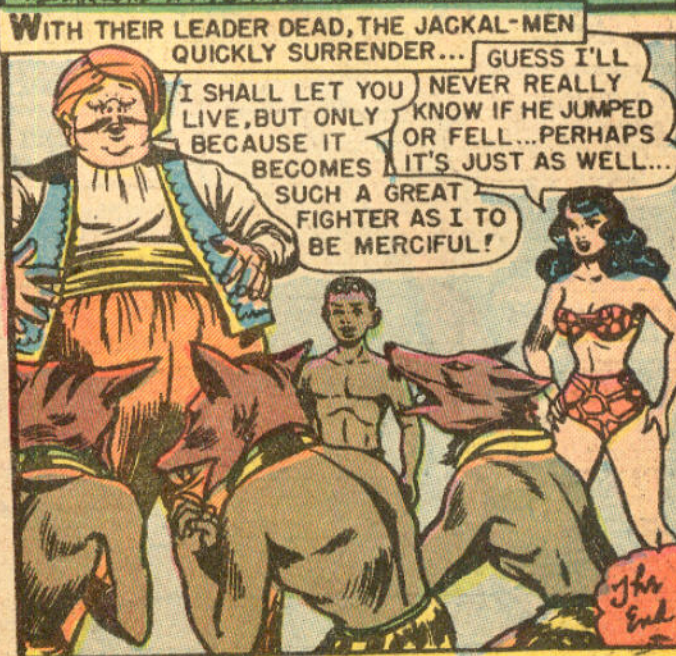
YIII! I CANNOT HOLD MY BALANCE! I FALL! I'LL BE KILLED!

THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY!



MEKKA! HE JUMPED TO SAVE US!

AND WE THOUGHT HE WAS A COWARD!



WITH THEIR LEADER DEAD, THE JACKAL-MEN QUICKLY SURRENDER...

GUESS I'LL NEVER REALLY LIVE, BUT ONLY KNOW IF HE JUMPED BECAUSE IT BECOMES IT'S JUST AS WELL... SUCH A GREAT FIGHTER AS I TO BE MERCIFUL!

The End

Morass of Death

by Jay Disbrow

TITANIC MONSTERS FROM THE FORGOTTEN PAST
RISE IN THE FORBIDDEN FORESTS OF AN UNKNOWN VALLEY, DEEP IN THE IMPREGNABLE FASTNESS OF THE CONGO. ALL THE STRENGTH AND CUNNING OF THE FEARLESS JUNGLE KING ARE PITTED AGAINST THE FORCES OF MAN AND BEAST, AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE BEAUTIFUL GODDESS FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.

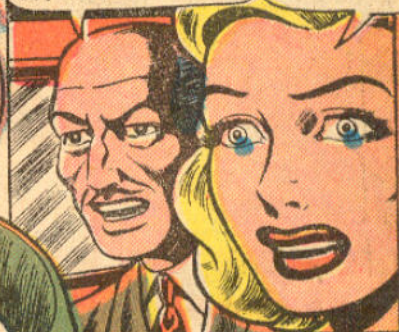
HIGH ABOVE THE JUNGLES OF BELGIAN CONGO, A TRANSPORT PLANE IS BUFFETED ABOUT BY A FIERCE TROPICAL STORM.



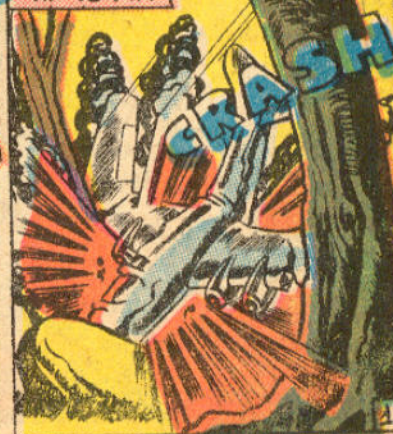
AMONG THE TERRIFIED PASSENGERS ON BOARD, ARE THE BEAUTIFUL RITA WAYNE, AND HER WEALTHY FATHER, BRADLEY--

THE SHIP IS GOING DOWN! THE PILOT CAN'T CONTROL IT!

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A TERRIBLE RENDING CONCUSSION, AS THE CRAFT STRIKES THE BOLE OF A HUGE TREE, AND IS SHATTERED FROM TIP TO FIN.



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, IN AN AUSTERE HOME ON THE COAST OF NIGERIA, YOUNG, HANDSOME, JOHN CUTTER IS ENGROSSSED IN CONVERSATION WITH HIS FRIEND, DAN WAYNE.

YOU SAY RITA IS LOST IN THE JUNGLE? HOW DID IT HAPPEN, DAN?

SHE AND HER FATHER WERE ON ROUTE TO NIANGARA TO DO SOME HUNTING. THEIR PLANE WAS CAUGHT IN A STORM AND IS BELIEVED TO HAVE CRASHED SOMEWHERE NEAR BASOKO!



I NEVER THOUGHT RITA WOULD RETURN TO THE JUNGLE, AFTER ALL THE HARDSHIPS SHE ENDURED THERE! SHE TAUGHT ME THE MEANING OF LOVE! --- IT WAS OVER FIVE YEARS AGO THAT I FIRST SAW HER, AND BECAUSE OF MY LOVE FOR HER, I RENOUNCED THE WAYS OF THE JUNGLE, TO LIVE AMONG CIVILIZED MEN! BUT I NEVER KNEW WHY SHE VANISHED BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE WAS TO TAKE PLACE! I SEARCHED FOR HER FOR MONTHS, BUT IT WAS FUTILE, SO I RETURNED HERE TO AFRICA, THE LAND OF MY BIRTH!



HER FATHER OBJECTED TO YOU, JOHN, AND HE TOOK HER TO FRANCE. HE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU AS THE MAN YOU ONCE WERE, "TARANGA," THE WHITE SAVAGE OF THE JUNGLE! HE OVERLOOKED THE FACT THAT YOU WERE BORN OF NOBILITY!

BUT I AM STILL TARANGA, MY FRIEND, FOR DEEP WITHIN MY HEART, I AM YET AS SAVAGE AS THE BEASTS I ONCE LIVED AMONG!



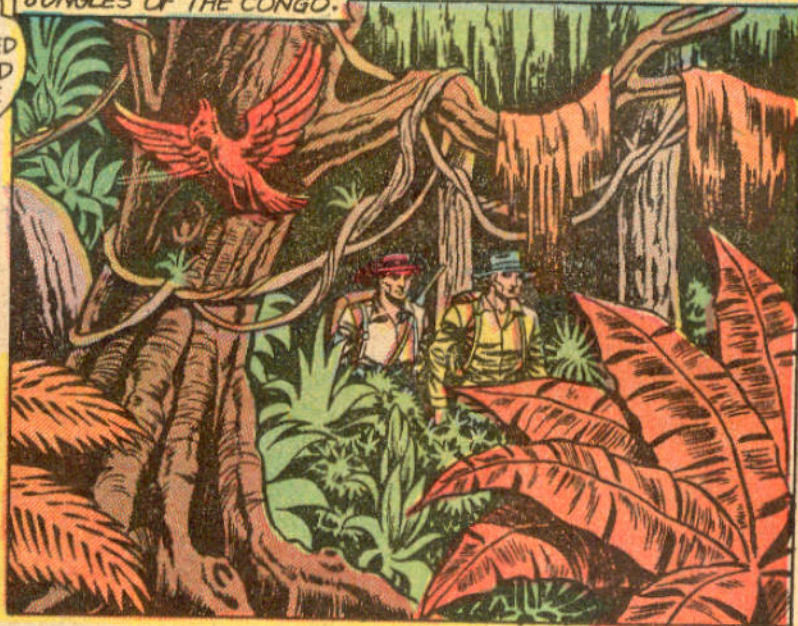
AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! YOU WERE BORN AND REARED IN THE JUNGLE, YOU KNOW THE WAYS OF BOTH MAN AND BEAST! YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIND MY BROTHER AND MY NIECE, IF THEY STILL LIVE. WILL YOU HELP ME?

YES, I WILL! --- IT IS STRANGE, IS IT NOT? FOR HER SAKE I GAVE UP THE JUNGLE I LOVED SO MUCH, AND NOW TO SAVE HER, I MUST

RETURN TO IT! GATHER WHAT EVER YOU NEED FOR THE TRIP, DAN, WE'RE LEAVING IMMEDIATELY!



WHEN PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETED, THE TWO MEN EMBARK UPON THEIR RESCUE JOURNEY ACROSS THE STEAMING DESERTS AND VELDS OF FRENCH EQUATORIAL AFRICA, AND INTO THE JUNGLES OF THE CONGO.



FOR DAYS THEY PUSH ON, FOLLOWING THEIR CRUDE MAPS. THEN, ONE NIGHT, AS THEY REST BESIDE THEIR CAMPFIRE---

WE'VE COVERED NEARLY ALL THE TERRITORY AROUND BASOKO, AND STILL WE HAVEN'T FOUND A TRACE OF THE MISSING PLANE!

THERE REMAINS THE VAST STRETCH OF JUNGLE TO THE NORTH WHICH IS VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN TO WHITE MEN, PERHAPS IT CAME DOWN THERE!

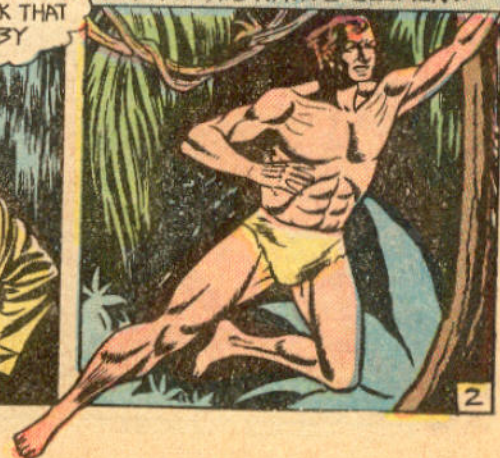


LATER, WHEN DAN HAD FALLEN ASLEEP, JOHN CUTTER ROSE TO HIS FEET, THE CALL OF THE JUNGLE HEAVY UPON HIM---

SLEEP ON, MY FRIEND, FOR THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE THIS NIGHT, A TASK THAT CAN BE PERFORMED BUT BY ONE MAN, TARANGA!



A BRONZE FIGURE WITH RIPPLING THEWS AND BULGING SINEWS, CLOTHED ONLY IN A LOINCLOTH, SPRINGS INTO A TREE. THIS IS TARANGA, KING OF THE JUNGLE, BACK IN HIS NATIVE ELEMENT.



FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS HE SPEEDS THROUGH THE UPPER TERRACES OF THE FOREST, FILLING HIS VERY SOUL WITH THE WILD JOY OF LIVING. ONCE AGAIN HE IS FREE; FREE OF THE INCUMBENCY AND SERVITUDES CIVILIZATION HAS IMPOSED UPON HIM. ONCE MORE HE IS A CREATURE OF THE WILD, SUBJECT ONLY TO THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE.



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT HE SEARCHES FOR THE LOST AIRCRAFT, THEN, NEAR DAWN HE DISCOVERS---

A HUGE ROCK WALL, MILES IN LENGTH. THE PLANE MUST HAVE COME DOWN SOMEWHERE BEHIND IT!



AND WHEN THEY TOP THE SUMMIT OF THE CLIFF---

WHY THIS WALL EXTENDS FOR MILES; COMPLETELY ENCLOSED A SECTION OF THE JUNGLE!

BUT IT'S NO JUNGLE DOWN THERE, IT'S MORE LIKE A SWAMP,--- A MORASS!

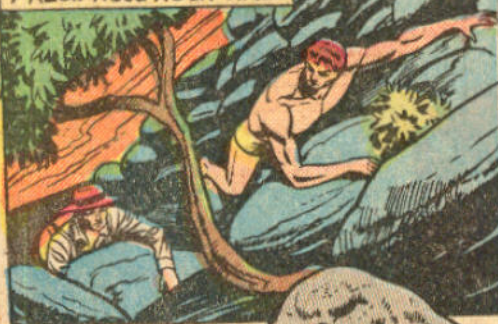


A FEW HOURS LATER--- FEAR WHAT?--- OH, YOU STARTLED ME! I NOTED YOUR ABSENCE, AND I WONDERED--- WHY, YOU'RE WEARING A LOINCLOTH! YOU'VE GONE PRIMITIVE AGAIN!

NOT, MY FRIEND, ALL IS WELL! BUT COME, I THINK WE NEAR THE END OF THE TRAIL!



AFTER AN ARDUOUS TREK, THE TWO MEN ARRIVE AT THEIR OBJECTIVE AND COMMENCE THE DIFFICULT TASK OF SCALING THE STEEP, PRECIPITOUS ROCK WALL



WHEN THEY COMPLETE THEIR DESCENSION INTO THE VALLEY---

THIS IS MOST REMARKABLE! THE FLORA AND FAUNA HERE IS SIMILAR TO THAT WHICH FLOURISHED DURING THE EARLY MESOZOIC PERIOD OF EARTH'S DEVELOPMENT!

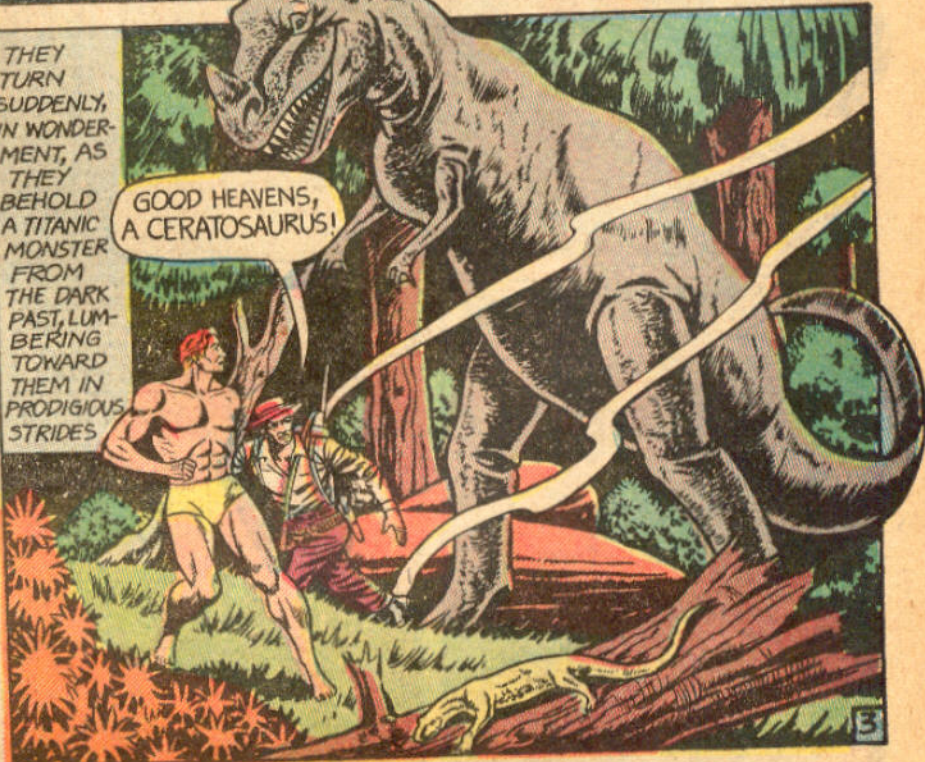
I SENSE DANGER HERE, LISTEN, THAT ROAR!

GROOR



THEY TURN SUDDENLY, IN WONDERMENT, AS THEY BEHOLD A TITANIC MONSTER FROM THE DARK PAST, LUMBERING TOWARD THEM IN PRODIGIOUS STRIDES

GOOD HEAVENS, A CERATOSAURUS!



REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF STANDING THEIR GROUND, THE TWO MEN BREAK INTO A SWIFT RETREAT AS A SECOND DINOSAUR LUMBERS TO THE SCENE.

A TYRANNOSAURUS REX! HE'S GOING TO ENGAGE THE OTHER!
THIS CONFIRMS A THEORY I'VE ALWAYS HELD, THAT DINOSAURS STILL EXIST! THIS CLIMATE IS A NATURAL BREEDING GROUND!



FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS THE BATTLE RAGES IN INTENSITY, AND FINALLY, THE TORN, BUT VICTORIOUS TYRANNOSAURUS RISES IN TRIUMPH OVER HIS FALLEN FOE, HOWEVER THE TWO COMRADES HAVE BY NOW MADE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE.



THEN BEGINS THE MOST AWESOME, EARTH-SHATTERING SPECTACLE THE EYES OF MAN WERE EVER PRIVILEGED TO LOOK UPON. THE VERY GROUND ITSELF REVERBERATES TO THE ANFUL ROARS AND SCREAMS AS THE TWO CARNIVOROUS SAURIANS LOCK IN DEADLY STRIFE, BATTLING FOR THE DIMINUTIVE MANGLINGS WHO CAN BUT FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES.



AS TARANGA AND DAN WAYNE CONTINUE THROUGH THE IMMENSE SWAMP, THEY ARE SUDDENLY ATTACKED BY A GROUP OF HAIRY PRIMITIVE TYPE WARRIORS.



DAN IS QUICK TO SUCCUMB TO THE ENEMY, BUT TARANGA FIGHTS ON, AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS---



BUT FINALLY, HE TOO IS FORCED TO SUBMIT AND THE TWO PRISONERS ARE PRODDED TOWARD A CRUDE VILLAGE CONSTRUCTED BESIDE A SEETHING, BUBBLING PITCH POOL.



THE GIRL'S EYES WIDEN WITH SUDDEN RECOGNITION AS THE CAPTIVES DRAW NEAR----

UNCLE DAN!-----
TARANGA!



OH, I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR SOMEONE TO COME AND LIBERATE ME FROM THIS LIVING NIGHTMARE!

OH, I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR SOMEONE TO COME AND LIBERATE ME FROM THIS LIVING NIGHTMARE!

ARE YOUR FATHER AND THE OTHERS?

I WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE PLANE CRASH. FATHER AND THE OTHERS WERE KILLED! THESE NATIVES FOUND ME AND BROUGHT ME HERE! BECAUSE OF MY YELLOW HAIR THEY REGARDED ME AS A GODDESS OF SOME KIND! THEY'VE GIVEN ME EVERYTHING I WANTED, BUT MY FREEDOM!

SUDDENLY, A HUGE HULKING BRUTE OF A MAN STEPS FORWARD, ANGRILY---

GOLDEN MAN HAS DESECRATED OUR GODDESS BY TOUCHING HER, THEREFORE, HE MUST DIE!

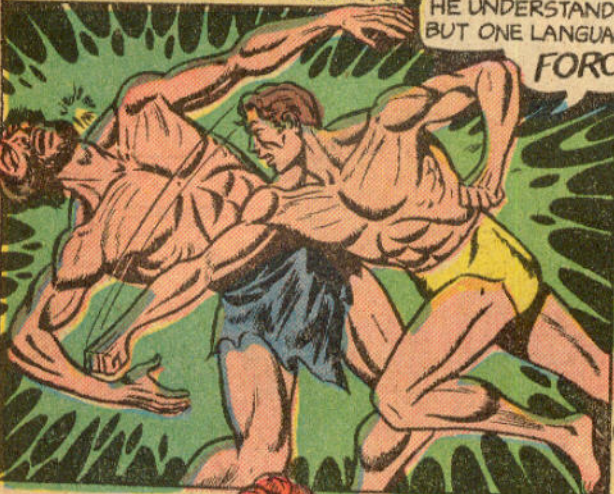
THAT'S TUSKAH, HE'S BEEN CAUSING MUCH TROUBLE LATELY! WE'LL HAVE TO BLUFF OUR WAY OUT OF THIS

A BLUFF WILL NOT SUCCEED IN THIS CASE!



WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF THOUGHT TARANGA LEAPS FORWARD AND PLANTS A TERRIFIC BLOW TO THE JAW OF THE POWERFUL WARRIOR.

HE UNDERSTANDS BUT ONE LANGUAGE, FORCE!

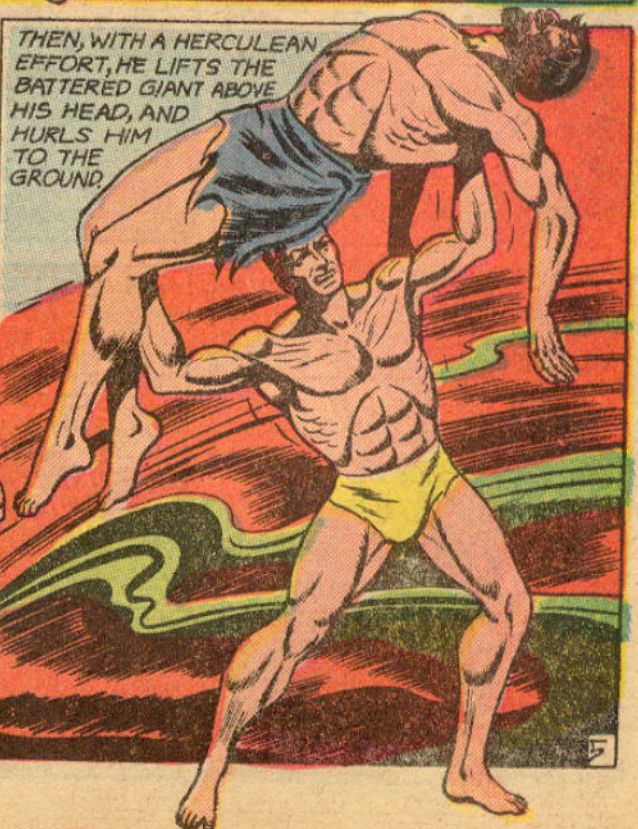


BUT THE PONDEROUS GIANT RALLIES, AND PINIONS THE JUNGLE KING TO THE GROUND BY SHEER WEIGHT, AND ATTEMPTS TO THROTTLE HIM WITH HIS CLAW-LIKE HANDS.

I KILL YOU!



THE FRIGHTENED GIRL STARES IN WIDE-EYED AMAZEMENT, AS THE MAN SHE LOVES BATTLES FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST THE BARBARIC CREATURE. WITH FISTS SWINGING LIKE SLEDGE HAMMERS, TARANGA SMASHES BLOW AFTER BLOW INTO HIS ADVERSARY'S FACE.

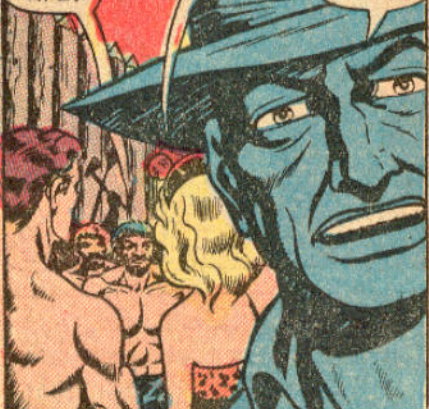


THEN, WITH A HERCULEAN EFFORT, HE LIFTS THE BATTERED GIANT ABOVE HIS HEAD, AND HURLS HIM TO THE GROUND.

SLOWLY THE ENRAGED WARRIORS PRESS TOWARD TARANGA AND HIS COMPANIONS----

DEATH TO THE TWO WHO WOULD TAKE FROM US OUR SACRED GODDESS OF LIFE!

TARANGA, WHAT SHALL WE DO? YOU CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL!
TAKE COVER! THAT TYRANNOSAURUS IS COMING AGAIN!



THE TWO MEN AND THE GIRL FLEE THROUGH THE GATES, WITH THE TERRIBLE MONSTER PURSUING THEM.



THE UNDER-GROWTH OFFERS OUR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE PRIMITIVE VILLAGE BECOMES A SCENE OF HAVOC, AS THE TITANIC REX, UNDISPUTED RULER OF THE MORASS, WADES INTO THE MIDST OF THE TERRIFIED SAVAGES, SPREADING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION BEFORE HIM, DISPATCHING ALL WHO COME WITHIN HIS RENDING GRASP.



TARANGA, UNCLE DAN! COME THIS WAY, QUICKLY!

AS THEY DASH PAST THE BOILING PITCH POOL, THE CLUMSY REPTILE STUMBLES AT ITS BRINK, AND FALLS INTO THE SEETHING PIT OF DOOM.



ONCE MORE THE HIGH ROCK WALL SURROUNDING THE MORASS OF DEATH IS SCALED.



SOON WE SHALL REACH OUR JOURNEY'S END.

AS THEY WEND THEIR WAY BACK THROUGH THE FOREST----

I ONCE URGED YOU TO LEAVE YOUR JUNGLE, DARLING, BUT I WAS WRONG IN DOING SO! AFTER OUR MARRIAGE, I'LL BE CONTENT TO LIVE ANYWHERE YOU WISH!
THAT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY, RITA!--ALTHOUGH CIVILIZATION IS BEST FOR THOSE WHO ARE BRED TO IT, DO NOT FORGET, IT WAS THE JUNGLE THAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER!



THE END

AFRICAN NIGHTMARE

I TOSSED from one side of the bed to the other trying to find a soft spot on that mattress. Chief Logo of the Waimbi tribe had sent it to me a week ago as a present on my twenty-eighth birthday. Filled with bits of wool and dried grass it really should have been comfortable. What was disturbing me at the moment was a nightmare that seemed exceedingly real. I was again hunting elephants. In front of me was an old bull as large as a steamship. His enormous ears were outspread at right angles and his eyes were gazing directly at me. I fired once from my double .577 and what do you think happened? Instead of a bullet coming out of the barrel, three beautiful butterflies flew directly at the elephant. The big beast began to laugh. He raised his front right foot into the air and began to knock on the ground.

The knocking began to get louder and louder and when I awoke, I could hear some one rapping at my door. "Who is it?" I asked in a yawning tone. "Captain Birchell, open at once. Limba has important message for you." It was my orderly, a member of the Waimbi tribe. I hastily threw a bathrobe over myself and opened the door. He saluted and informed me that Major Simonds wanted me at headquarters at once.

While dressing I cursed the day when I had joined the African Constabulary. I had been doing fairly well hunting elephants. Then came the chance to become an officer at one jump. Perhaps it was the feeling that people would address me as "Captain John Birchell" that hit my vanity. I had one more year to go and then back to London and civilization.

Major Simonds was a real old timer in the service. He had fought through the entire Boer War and was twice decorated for bravery under fire. He wore the long old fashioned drooping moustache and what remained of his once black hair was immaculately plastered on his head. "Bad news, bad news for you Captain Birchell," he began. "Ralph Winters escaped from jail and was last seen by one of the natives on the trail through the jungle."

I sort of grinned. "What's bad about that? No white man has ever been able to get through that jungle alive to the Belgian Congo. If he manages to reach the Elephant district, he will be mangled beyond recognition."

The major sighed slightly. "You have to leave at once and bring him back alive." I couldn't have been more shocked had someone dropped a bucket of ice cold water all over me. "Why go after him?" I protested in no uncertain tone of voice. "The unwritten rule has always been that if a prisoner tries to escape through the jungle, we just let nature take care of him."

The major lifted a long white envelope from his desk. "This came from Nairobi twenty minutes after Winters broke jail. As you know he was convicted of killing two natives for their gold. He claimed that it was his partner Jeff Dougherty who was the killer and that he knew nothing about it. Dougherty was fatally hurt in a brawl in a free-for-all fight in Nairobi. Before he died in the hospital he made a complete confession absolving Winters from any blame whatsoever in the killing."

Nice state of affairs. To go after an escaped convict, find him, beg him to return with me as a free man. Provided of course, that the elephants didn't get to him first. I went back to my quarters and found Limba was getting my equipment ready. "You carry the heavy rifle," I suggested, "and get Basha to carry the light rifle. Three porters will take care of the food box and the water. We leave within the hour."

I opened my desk and took out two elephant pistols and after having loaded them, stuck them into my belt. If an elephant pistol sort of puzzles you, I think I better do a bit of explaining. Back in 1907, the famous elephant hunter, Gregory McDonghall found himself on the ground with an elephant charging him. There wasn't enough time to get his rifle into firing position and he surely would have been trampled to death. But one of his gun bearers shot the elephant between the eyes, the bullet

penetrating the brain, thus instantly dropping the beast and saving McDonghall's life. The Scotsman felt he never wanted to be caught in such a situation again. So he took an old double barreled .577, cut the barrels down, and worked out a pistol grip. Of course the recoil was enough to knock you to Kingdom Come. When I met him in Capetown in 1911, he presented me with a pair of these pistols for having introduced him to the woman he later married. To keep the records straight, she was my sister.

Before I entered the jungle trail, Major Simonds gave me a bit of advice. "The law about hunting elephants still applies to you. Only if you are attacked, as a representative of the law, can you kill an elephant in self-defense. I assume that is the only reason your gun bearers are carrying the rifles and you your elephant pistols. Bring back Ralph Winters alive and then you can start your two month's vacation in Nairobi." I sort of felt like telling my superior to jump into the lake. Only one wasn't handy. How could I take a vacation without the necessary money?

When you track a man down, we simply follow the old Waimbi technique. That means five hours of double time marching and one hour rest. From time to time as we proceeded along the trail, Limba would point to the ground and show me some broken twigs or crushed leaves. "Man step here," was all he would say. At the end of the third day we reached the Elephant preserve. And there seated on a rock, with a most helpless expression on his face, was Ralph Winters. I would say he was a chap of about twenty-two, medium build, brown eyes and wavy black hair. His clothing was in rags and he was bleeding from scratches when he had fallen on the ground in sheer exhaustion. We fed him and tended his wounds. When I told him he was a free man, he merely laughed.

"Just one more joke, eh?" he said in a voice that bordered on hysteria. "If I had a rifle, know what I would do? Make a dash through the Elephant preserve and believe me, I would reach the Congo." Limba had placed the elephant gun against the tree. Out of sheer desperation, he seemed to have dynamic energy,

and in a second, he had that gun in his hands. "Follow me, and I'll kill you," he shouted. There was nothing else I could do but let him go away from the camp. Twenty minutes later we heard two shots and we knew what that meant. Winters had met the elephant herd. Limba had only his native knife, Basha had the light rifle, and I had only my elephant pistols. I didn't have to tell them what to do. They followed at my heels almost instinctively. We caught up with Winters in a clearing. He had killed one elephant and two others were nearby, roaring in rage. "Give me that rifle," I shouted, "my man has bullets for it!" I saw one of the elephants charge at Winters. Out came my first pistol and I fired both barrels in rapid succession. It seemed as though my right arm was being torn out of its socket. That took Winters out of danger and he rushed to Limba handing him the gun. While it was being reloaded, the other elephant charged. With my left hand I aimed the second pistol. Both shots missed vital parts of the elephant and he charged directly at me. Fortunately Limba fired in time and we now had three dead beasts on our hands.

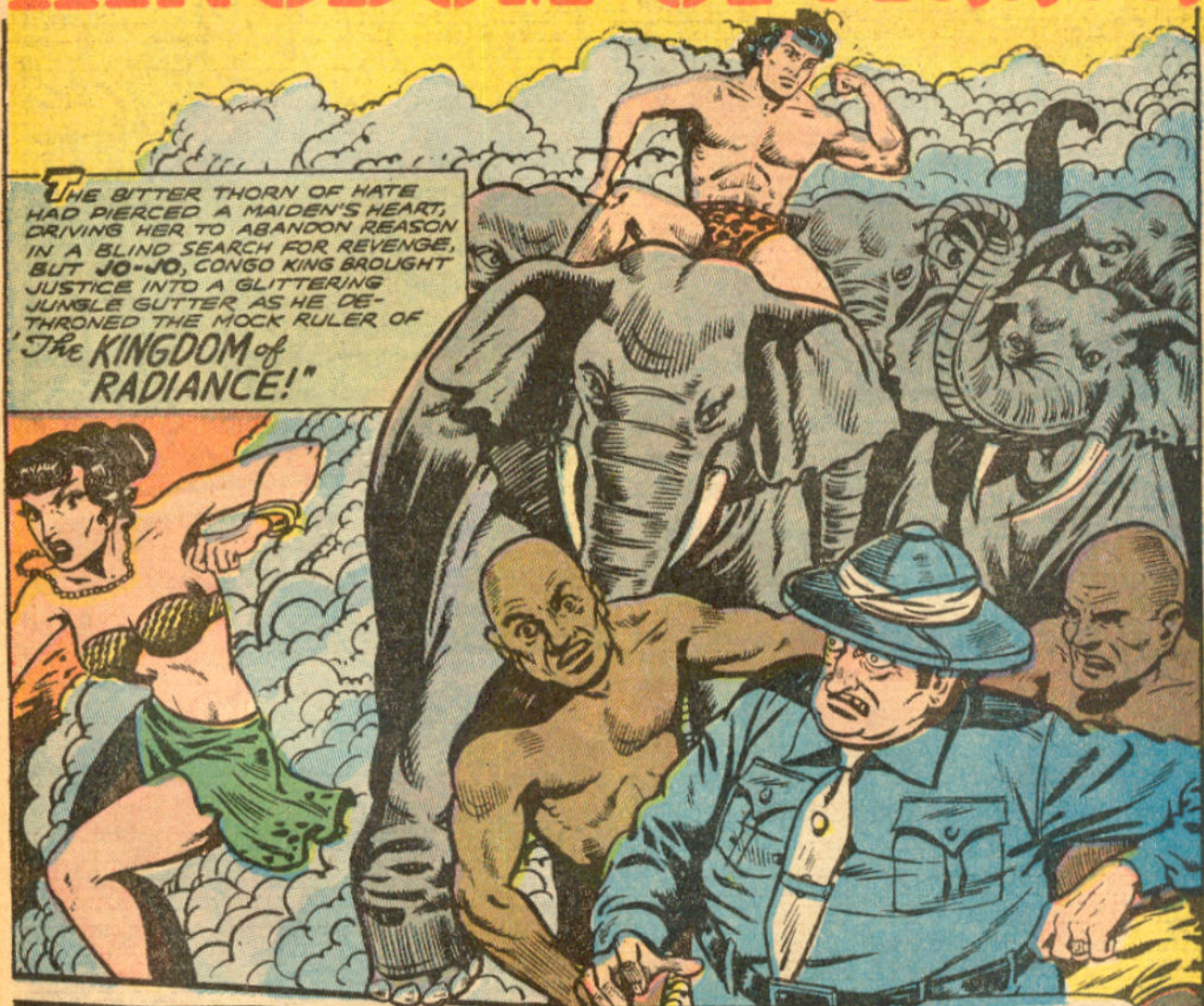
It took a week of rest and massage to get both of those arms back into condition. "It's a pleasure to take care of you, Captain," said Ralph Winters, who never left my bedside during that entire time. "Funny thing," he remarked, "now that I am free to go, I sort of want to stay."

"You'll have to do it alone," I pointed out, "because I am taking my vacation." Then I sort of remembered, lack of cold cash. He read my mind and laughed.

"Your natives went back into the jungle and returned with six ivory tusks. They belong to you and the Major signed a document giving you legal title to them. That means you'll have more than enough money for your vacation." What I then said was only natural, "Will you help me forget all this at Nairobi as my guest?" His answer was in the affirmative and we certainly had two swell months of it. Later when Winters went back home he wrote me a nice letter of thanks. And when my time was up, what do you think I did? You guessed it—took another three years with the African Constabulary.

KINGDOM OF TERROR

THE BITTER THORN OF HATE HAD PIERCED A MAIDEN'S HEART, DRIVING HER TO ABANDON REASON IN A BLIND SEARCH FOR REVENGE, BUT JO-JO, CONGO KING BROUGHT JUSTICE INTO A GLITTERING JUNGLE GUTTER AS HE DE-THRONED THE MOCK RULER OF 'The KINGDOM of RADIANCE!'



OH, JO-JO! LOOK! LOOK AT THE SPARKLING THINGS!

WHAT TOY HAVE YOU NOW, LITTLE ONE?

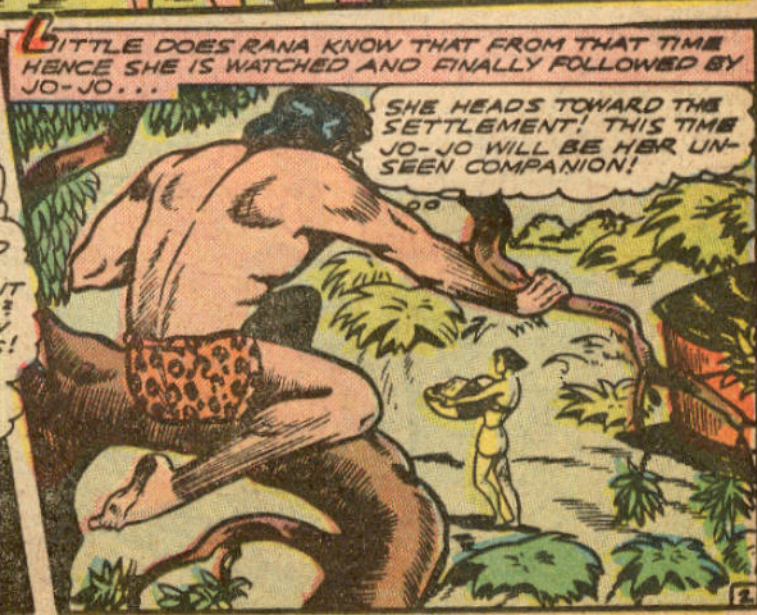
AND IS THAT THE SOURCE OF YOUR FORTUNE?

YES! THE TRADER! FOR OUR BASKETS AND WEAVINGS HE BRINGS US JEWELS OF MANY COLORS!

YOU NEED NOT GEMS TO MAKE YOU A BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN, TANEE!

HE DOES NO HARM... MY PEOPLE ENJOY THE CRUDE GEMS, THEIR VALUE MEANS NOTHING!







SHE MOVES SO SLOWLY, IT IS TIRING TO FOLLOW SUCH A PACE!

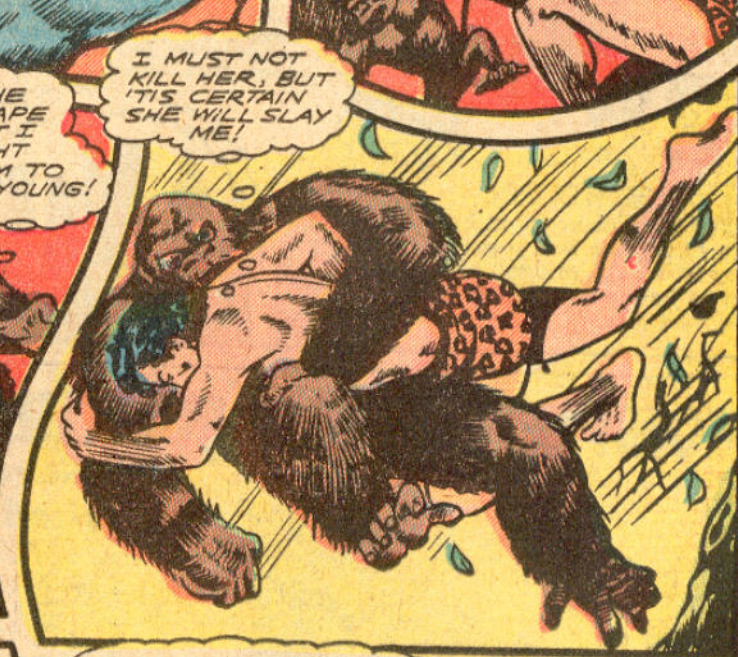
WHAT IS THIS? THE YOUNG ONE NEEDS HELP. HIS MISCHIEF HAS TANGLED HIM INTO TROUBLE!



NOW, SMALL HAIRY ONE, YOU CAN JOIN YOUR BROTHERS AND SPORT SOME MORE!



HOLEE! THE MOTHER APE THOUGHT I BROUGHT HARM TO HER YOUNG!



I MUST NOT KILL HER, BUT 'TIS CERTAIN SHE WILL SLAY ME!



I MUST STUN YOU, FIGHTING ONE, FOR IT IS NOT JO-JO'S TIME TO DIE! YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHEN YOU COME TO AND REALIZE YOUR BABIES ARE SAFE!



IT IS DONE! BUT RANA IS OUT OF SIGHT! NOW IT WILL TAKE ME MUCH TIME TO LOCATE HER IN THE THICKETS!

CONTINUED AFTER ADS



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Remember, the complete price for all 4 matched pieces of luggage is only \$2.98. Because of its size, we are forced to ask for an additional 63¢ shipping charge. Note: Due to the Federal Law, there is a 10% excise tax on all purchases of luggage. This Federal tax (30¢ in this instance) is turned over directly by us to the Government. We merely act as agents and in no way, benefit. Kindly add this 30¢ to your purchase price when ordering.

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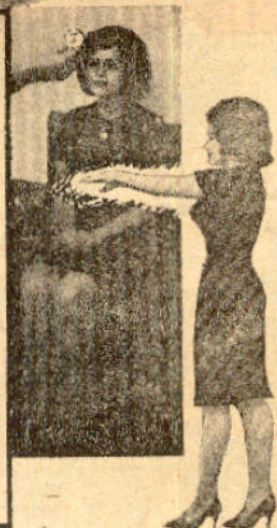
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We send you three colors of sea-monkeys! White, Pink and Red. With a tiny drop of vegetable food dye in their water, you can change the color of these little SEA MONKEY'S. And this dye will make their internal organs visible.



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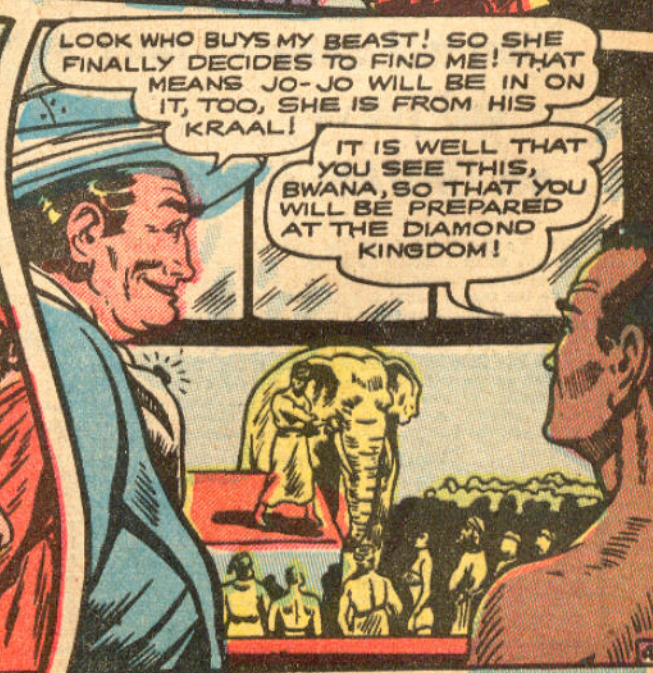
Rush me my eggs for hatching my live sea circus at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted, I may return it for prompt refund of my purchase price!

☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges. Same Guarantee.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name _____

Address _____







RUN, GIRL! RUN... NOT TOWARD THE BEAST! HE WILL TRAMPLE YOU!



I MUST DISTRACT THE PIG!



SHOAA! SHOAA! HIST!



NOW, FIERCE ONE...IT IS YOU OR JO-JO!



BUT IT SHALL BE YOU! SWIFT AND SUDDEN IS YOUR DEATH!

THUS, HOURS LATER...

TELL ME, RANA, WHY DID YOU TURN THE TRUNKED ONE LOOSE?

BECAUSE HE IS ONE OF JAGGER'S ANIMALS THAT WORKED IN THE DIAMOND KINGDOM... HE WILL LEAD ME TO JAGGER, THE MAN I MUST KILL TO AVENGE MY SLAIN FATHER!

MY FATHER KNEW THE SECRET OF THE DIAMOND MINES, YET HE HAD NO USE FOR SUCH THINGS AND WOULD HAVE GIVEN THEM TO THE WHITE MAN, IF ASKED... YET JAGGER KILLED HIM FOR THE SECRET!

YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD JO-JO OF THIS LONG AGO... I WILL HELP YOU!



HOURS LATER, AS DAWN BREAKS...

WHILE I BURY THE FIRE, SEE IF YOU CAN SIGHT THE ELEPHANT'S TRACKS, RANA!

I GO...

HOW PLAIN THEY ARE! A STRAIGHT AND TRUE PATH! THE BEAST KNEW WHERE TO GO!

I HOPE NO ONE DETECTS US!

FIRE FROM A WHITE MAN'S GUNS! THAT MUST BE JAGGER, NATIVE PEOPLE HAVE ONLY SPEARS AND ARROWS!

I FEAR, JO-JO!

FEAR NOT, WE MUST CONTINUE OUR JOURNEY... BUT WE WILL TRAVEL ON THE RIVER, IT MAY BE SAFER!

BUT THEY HAVE! QUICKLY... TO THE UNDERBRUSH!

BUT WAITING AHEAD IN THE DEEP RAVINE THAT SKIRTS THE DIAMOND KINGDOM...

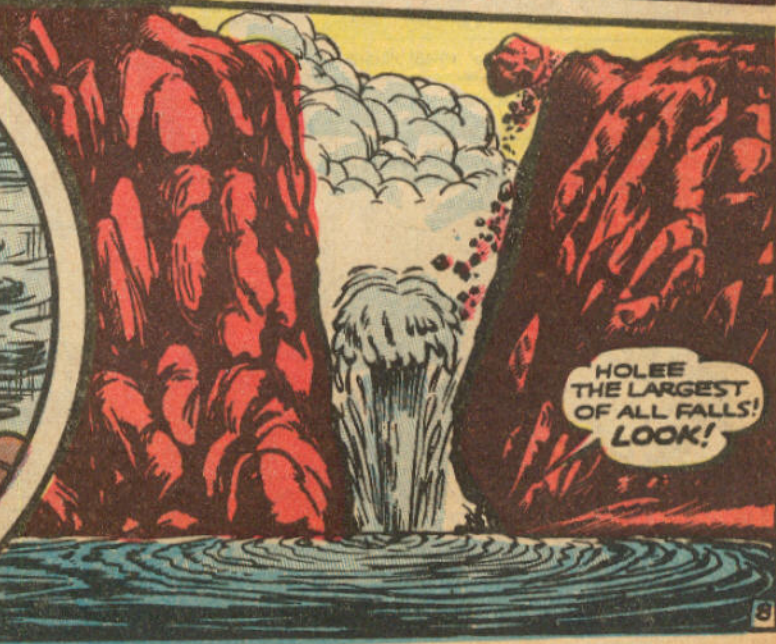
MANY MILES DOWN THE RIVER...

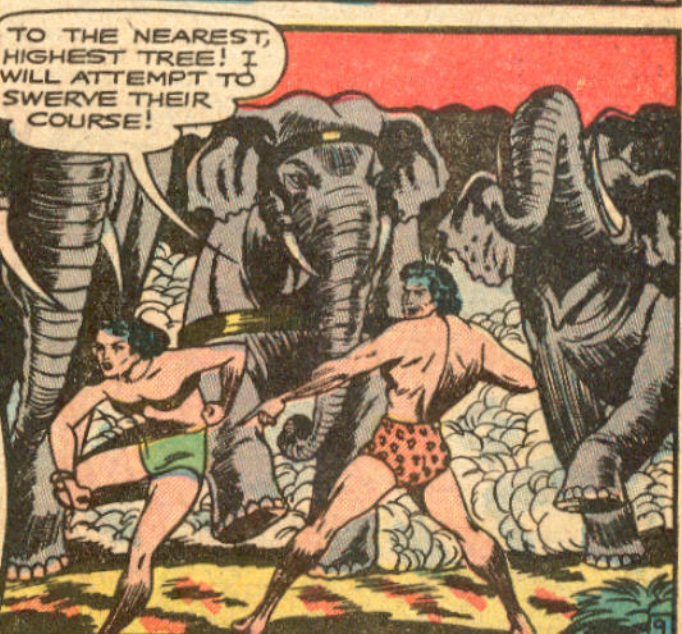
WE HAVE TRAVELED SWIFTLY WITH THE CURRENT. WE SHOULD SOON BE IN THE ROCKY COUNTRY AND OUR DESTINATION WILL BE AT HAND!

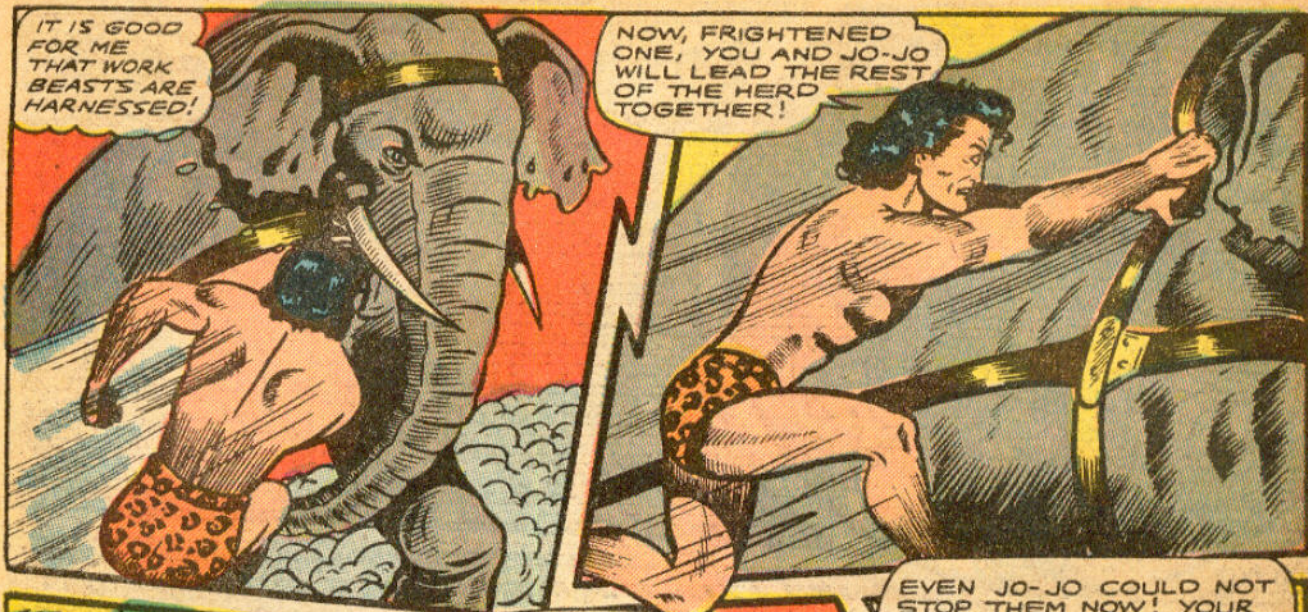
IF THEY SHOULD DECIDE TO COME BY BOAT, WE'LL BE WAITING, AND IF THEY FOLLOWED RANA'S ELEPHANTS, THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD! THEY CAN'T WIN!

TRUE, BWANA JAGGER!









IT IS GOOD FOR ME THAT WORK BEASTS ARE HARNESSSED!

NOW, FRIGHTENED ONE, YOU AND JO-JO WILL LEAD THE REST OF THE HERD TOGETHER!



AIEE!

STOP THEM! STOP THEM, JO-JO! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK... ONLY DON'T!

WE'LL BE CRUSHED!

EVEN JO-JO COULD NOT STOP THEM NOW! YOUR EVIL PLOTTING BROUGHT DEATH ON YOU AND YOUR OWN MEN, JAGGER!



SOON...

BUT THEY ARE NOT HALF AS PRETTY AS THOSE THE TRADER OFFERS!

THEY ARE WORTH MUCH, RANA! NOW YOU HAVE THE WEALTH OF A QUEEN, AND JUSTICE HAS BEEN FULFILLED!

AND LATER... BACK AT THE VILLAGE...

I SEE THAT YOU HEED MY WORD... IF IT HAS TO DO WITH A PRETTY MAIDEN!

EVEN DIAMONDS DO NOT KEEP THEM HAPPY... HOW CAN I?

The End

BOYS! MEN!



Mike Marvel

ARE YOU WEAK, ALWAYS TIRED, LACK PEP?

Whether you're thin and scrawny, or sagging with unsightly fat—my secret DYNAFLEX method will cram pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality into your puny, exhausted body. Once DYNAFLEX makes you a two-fisted dynamo of manly beauty, rippling with power, glowing with magnetic sex-appeal—you'll be bursting with get-up-and-go. Man, you'll be really ALIVE—tingling with zest and rip-roaring energy—for the first time in years!

PROOF!

"I tried two other systems, before my buddy told me about DYNAFLEX. It really works—and how! I've put two inches of solid muscle on my biceps, three inches on my chest. It's like magic!"

"I never thought you could build terrific muscles without exercises or weights. Started DYNAFLEX two weeks ago, and am building a great physique."

E. G., Detroit, Mich.
"DYNAFLEX is the best yet. Only three weeks, and I have more dates than I can handle! I am telling all my pals about DYNAFLEX."
F. S., Chicago, Ill.

FREE!

'SECRETS OF ATTRACTING GIRLS!'

Fellows! Mail the coupon now, and receive Mike Marvel's FREE GIFT to you, this exciting and informative book. Discover a secret method for developing a new, almost MAGNETIC way of attracting the girls. At parties, dances, at the beach—you will have the girls clustering around you breathlessly, while the guys watch enviously. "What does HE have that WE don't?" they will say. The answer is in this exciting new book, your GIFT from Mike Marvel. Fill out and mail the coupon NOW!



Outside USA: Send International Money Order or cash. Great Britain: £1.98 is about 15 shillings. For air mail delivery, send 1 pound.

MY SECRET NEW DYNAFLEX METHOD

CAN BUILD YOU A MAGNIFICENT NEW HE-MAN-MUSCLED BODY IN JUST TEN MINUTES A DAY—with absolutely NO weights—NO bar-bells—NO EXERCISE AT ALL!

Yes! If the girls LAUGH at you now when you take off your shirt—they'll be breaking down the doors to get dates with you—once they've seen the rugged DYNAFLEX BODY I can give you! I'll build you a tough brutal massive body—shoulders clad with solid inches of he-man BRAWN. I'll give you bulging biceps, trip-hammer fists, power-packed legs, and a chest that will have you popping the buttons off your shirt with pride!

(—says MIKE MARVEL, "Builder of Champion Bodies")

In my classes this same course of instruction would cost \$110.00.

ARE YOU ASHAMED OF YOUR BODY NOW?

Pal—do YOURSELF a favor! Take a good long look in a mirror. Do you see a puny, starved body—scrawny arms—bony shoulders—a flabby stomach and skinny legs? Do girls laugh and fellows grin when you take off your shirt?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—I can add solid pounds of rippling, steely he-man MEAT to your build. I can take these skeleton arms and PACK EVERY INCH with explosive virile MAN-MUSCLE. I can take that caved-in chest and build on six rugged inches of strong sleek MAN-SIZED BRAWN. I can clothe your skinny frame with GIANT RIPPLING DYNAFLEX MUSCLES that will have the girls gasping with awe and admiration! And with NO tiring exercise, NO high-priced bar-bells or gym equipment!

Or is your problem a body sagging with soft rolls of unhealthy, unhandsome FAT? Puny muscles—sagging stomach—bloated face—arms heavy with layers of BLUBBER? Are you ASHAMED to go to the beach and let them see your "FAT-MAN PHYSIQUE"?

If so, wake up fellow! THIS IS IT! I will peel off that fat and give you a lean virile DYNAFLEX BODY, armored with a sheath of hard tough handsome muscle. I can build you into a healthy, streamlined HERCULES—bursting with dynamic manly strength. I'll give you a taut rock-hard midsection—legs muscled like coiled steel springs. I can pack solid DYNAFLEX into your hips and give you a rugged handsome build brim-full of the magnetic SUPER-BODY SEX-APPEAL girls are hungry for. And with NO starvation diets—NO fatiguing calisthenics—NO expensive health-foods!

HOW DYNAFLEX BUILDS BEAUTIFUL BODIES

DYNAFLEX is the modern miracle of body-building. It takes no tiresome exercises, "crash" diets, protein foods, and no weights or bar-bells. DYNAFLEX is the amazing discovery of a West German Doctor

whose research into the Science of Strength found a thrilling new way to build GIANT BRAWNY MUSCLES in ten minutes a day. With DYNAFLEX you "flex" each muscle once—in a certain way—that is more effective than if you exercised that muscle 20, 30, even 100 times the old-fashioned way. With DYNAFLEX you get bigger results in ten minutes than after hours of grunting and groaning, hefting heavy weights. DYNAFLEX coaxes each muscle in your body to bring out its round, steely fullness and satiny symmetry. DYNAFLEX packs that muscle with glowing vibrant new strength and energy—FAST. In ten minutes a day I can cover your bony frame with healthy rippling muscle—give you a deep, powerful chest—solid shoulders and iron wrists—tough, slim midsection—and trim, steel-spring legs—simply thru "DYNAFLEXING" each muscle once a day! There's nothing wrong with the bar-bell and weight-lifting method... but why bother? Why waste time and money, why sweat and strain your way to a streamlined symmetrical SAMSON-STRONG BODY—when you can do it better—faster—easier—with the DYNAFLEX SECRET?

STRONG-MAN SEX-APPEAL ATTRACTS GIRLS

Be honest. Down deep you KNOW you envy the boy with the virile, magnificent build. Every man and boy secretly desires a broad brawny back, a solid man-muscled chest, handsome he-man shoulders, arms rippling with tough, steely sinews, a narrow waist, slim hips and springs, power-packed legs. Girls go for a fellow with TWO-FISTED BIG MUSCLE SEX-APPEAL... and they only laugh at skinny guys or "fatso's".

Let me give you a glowing new body, brimming over with energy and irresistible inches of solid muscle on your chest—he-man appeal. I can build three inches of beef and brawn on your shoulders. I will mold you a handsome super-body of terrific strength, give you a crushing grip, legs crammed with steel springs. A lean taut rock-solid punch-proof midsection. Pack your body with energy and thrilling stamina that will have girls falling at your feet.

Mike Marvel System, DEPT. MS-20, 20 Branford Place, Newark 1, New Jersey

GIVE ME TEN MINUTES A DAY —THAT'S ALL!

After DYNAFLEX, you'll be able to roll up your sleeves and take off your shirt and, for the first time in your life, you'll be PROUD of your manly build. Yes, pal, say goodbye to your weak, flabby frame—get ready for adventure and romance with a solid physique that glows and vibrates with virile he-man appeal. You'll be really proud to have people see your MAGNIFICENT HE-MAN-MUSCLES at the beach or gym. And, when the fellows stare with envy and jealousy—when the girls crowd around to squeeze your iron biceps or touch your bulging brawny chest—when they ask in amazement HOW you did it—tell them about the Magic Secret of DYNAFLEX!

Your Pal,
MIKE MARVEL

"Builder of Champion Bodies"

YOU PAY ONLY

198

COMPLETE NOTHING ELSE TO BUY

MAIL MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

Check as many of the boxes you want HERE — Complete System \$1.98.

- ☐ Lose fat, be trim and solid
- ☐ Build deep brawny chest, bulging with vigorous strength
- ☐ Lose fat, be trim, strong, handsome
- ☐ Mold mighty back, broad beefy shoulders
- ☐ Build muscle on skinny wrists and arms
- ☐ Develop crushing grip, two-fisted punch-power

MIKE MARVEL System, Dept. 284 20 BRANFORD PLACE NEWARK 1, NEW JERSEY

Okay, Mike! Here's \$1.98. Send me your COMPLETE (nothing else to buy later) body-building course. I want to use your new secret of DYNAFLEX to win a HERCULES HE-MAN BODY in just ten minutes a day. Rush my copy of the DYNAFLEX SYSTEM and my free gift book "Secrets of Attracting Girls" on your money-back guarantee, in plain wrappers. If I don't develop a splendid physique and become more popular with girls you will refund my money in full.

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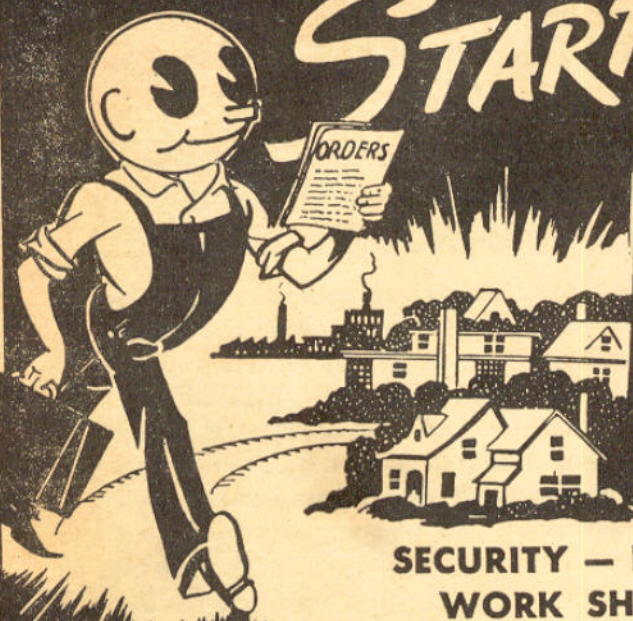
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Only had your course a few short weeks and have already made \$800.00. Going to quit my job paying \$250.00 straight salary to operate my own business. — J. D. S., St. Louis, Mo.

I work day times at the shipyard and after 4:00 P. M. I operate from my cellar and garage. I average \$10.00 to \$15.00 clear every day. — Walter Hanhy, Brockton, Mass.

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